

## The Holy Ground

The Dubliners

Fare thee well my lovely Dinah,  
A thousand times adieu  
For we're going away from the Holy Ground,  
And the girls we all love true  
We will sail the salt seas over,  
And then return for shore  
To see again the girls we love,  
And the holy Ground once more  
FINE GIRL YOU ARE  
You're the girl that I adore,  
But still I live in hope to see  
The holy Ground once more

And now the storm is raging,  
And we are far from shore  
And the good old ship is tossing about,  
And the rigging is all tore  
And the secret of my life, my love,  
You're the girl that I adore  
But still I live in hope to see,  
Holy Ground once more  
FINE GIRL YOU ARE  
You're the girl that I adore,  
But still I live in hope to see  
The holy Ground once more

And now the storm is over,  
And we are safe and well  
We will go down to a public house,  
And sit and drink like hell  
We will drink strong ale and porter,  
And we'll make the rafters roar  
And when our money is all spent,  
We will go to sea once more  
FINE GIRL YOU ARE  
You're the girl that I adore,  
But still I live in hope to see  
The holy Ground once more, FINE GIRL YOU ARE